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"God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are ready to guard and defend it."—Daniel Webster

Nevada City Nugget

COVERS RICHEST GOLD AREA IN CALIFORNIA

This paper gives your complete coverage of all local happenings. If you want to read about your friends, your neighbors, read The Nugget.

Vol. 18, No. 31. The County Seat Paper NEVADA CITY, CALIFORNIA The Gold Center MONDAY, APRIL 17, 1944

Thinking Out Loud

By H. M. L.

It is nearly six years since this region was bedeviled by an influx of CIO mine worker organizers and camp followers led by a barber from Idaho. that for several weeks closed some of our mines and tried mightily to tie up all of them. This county will remember the CIO for many a long year. Their riff-raff drifting in like bluebottles scenting carrion, found that the expected corpse was not dead. On the contrary this county was extremely alive and fighting mad in not time at all. Most of the New Deal agencies lent their alphabetical assistance to the CIO lunatics and special labor moguls of bright red social theories ranted and stormed through the county, one of them promising our miners wages of $5000 a year if they would come across peacefully.

We recall this unpleasant episode in the history of Nevada County now because we have a prominition that events of this character are likely to confront us again at war's end. We believe we shall be far safer with a man in Congress who understands this mining country, than one whose whole training and thought has been for the Sacramento Valley. In brief, Jesse Mayo ought to be a better representative for the mountain counties than Clair Engle who is now serving the few unexpired months of the late Harry L. Englebright's term. Engle is a Sacramento Valley man, having represented three Sacramento Valley counties in the State Senate, and living in the only valled county included in the Second Congressional District.

Attached to the recent tax bill, passed by a belligerent Congress following the president's veto, were two provisions of vital interest to mining and timber interests in the Second District. One provided for depletion charges against taxes in the ease of timber holdings as mature timber was taken off for lumber purposes, something logging companies have tried for years to obtain, and the other continued the depletion charge against taxes permitting mining companies. Mr. Engle voted to sustain the president's veto, and deny his mining and timber constituents in the Second District this relief.

But in view of Congressman Engle's sympathy with the CIO organization probably the chief reason he voted against the tax bill and to sustain the president's veto, was the CIO opposition to the bill. The act provides that all labor unions and many non-profit organizations shall make annual reports of their financial transactions to the treasury. Murray and Lewis were especially opposed to this feature of the bill. Engle's opposition to the tax bill can be explained perhaps by an excerpt from The People's World of San Francisco, which on September 2, 1943, three days after the special election, published a loud halleluhia. The excerpt follows:

Engle's election gave a 13 to 10 majority of Democrats in California's congressional delegation.

The Sacramento CIO council conducted a vigorous campaign on behalf of Engle's candidacy, pointing out that the election was test of win-the-war farces against the onslaught of appeaser and defeatist enemies of the president's war policies. For furtherance of the Sacramento CIO Council's campaign, the San Francisco CIO political committee contributed $500.

Of course this wasn't much of a contribution, but under recent congressional legislation even a two cent expenditure by a labor union to elect any congressman is now illegal. Just how grateful Mr. Engle feels for CIO help we cannot know, and we expressly refrain from charging that his thinking on the tax bill was influenced by the friendship of the CIO political actionists.

It is perhaps enough for the tax payers of this county to remember that the friends of Mr. Engle, the CIO unions, cost them several thousands of tax money for the trial of seven CIO rioters, all of whom were convicted, cost one hundred of its citizens, each one sued for a million dollars, more thousands in attorneys fees for defense, cost hundreds of miners their wages for several weeks, when a handful of CIO plug uglies closed the Murchie mine. With this smarting memory, it is doubtful, and we think this is an understatement. if Mr. Engle can hope for a majority in Nevada County. And this for the obvious reason that we cannot feel friendly toward Mr. Engle's friends.

One other thing we must bear in mind. It now seems a certainty that the next House of Representatives will be overwhelming Republican and we can think of nothing more futule than to elect a Democrat from this district to represent us. Jesse Mayo served this district for some years as assemblyman ,and for many years has served satisfactorily the mining, livestock and timber interests of the mountain counties. We believe it is high time he was promoted to serve us in Congress.

Nevada City C. of C. To Discuss Trout Derby

The Nevada City Chamber of Commerce will meet Wednesday evening to consider establishment of a Trout Derby, beginning May 1st this year and continuing indefinitely into future years. Lieut. Douglas Craig, of Camp Beale's engineers, who resides here now, and as a resident of San Francisco has often fished in Nevada County streams believes that this event may become fully as popular as the celebrated Leaping Frog Festival of Angels Camp, Calaveras County.

"I am well aware that this is a hard year to start anything that requires burning 'gas,'" said Lieut. Craig, "but I know that thousands of fishermen will save up their gas and come to this county for a few days fishing during the open season. We have at Camp Beale, thousands of young men, who on their leaves, would enjoy casting a fly into Nevada County streams.

"Nevada City is the gateway to one of the most superb areas for anglers I know. A Trout Derby each year would stimulate interest among fishermen in Sacramento, Marysville, San Francisco and all the bay area. It would make sportsmen conscious of Nevada City as their spring board into all kinds of outdoor sports. If 15,000 to 20,000 people will go to Angles Camp to see a frog jumping contest, why wont they come to Nevada City for three days at a time to cast their flies in the hundreds of miles of clear mountain streams.

"I believe prizes should be awarded for the largest trout, the greatest number caught, and for the heaviest limit weight."

Secretary H. F. Sofge of the ohamber, states that other matters to come before Wednesday's meeting will be a discussion of improvement of the city's airport on Cement Hill, and arrangements for the 4th of July celebration which this year will be held in Nevada City with Grass Valley participating.

The meeting will be held in the VFW Hall. Women are cordially invited to attend and refreshments will be served.

Combattant In Labor Camp Lodged In Jail

A U. S. marshall's deputy called at the county jail Thursday afternoon and took into custody Robert Adams, 19, arrested in Truckee by Deputy Sheriff Tom Dolley, who had discovered he was absent with out leave from Camp Ord.

In lodging Adams in the county jail, Dolley also placed Tony Martinez, accused of beating Samuel E. Gunn, Jr., in a row in a labor camp in Truckee. Gunn, now recuperating in the Nevada County Hospital alleges Martinez held him down to the ground and beat him on the head with a rock. As soon as Gunn recovers sufficiently, the sheriff's office states, Martinez will be arraigned in the justice of the peace court.

CANYON CREEK WILL BE CLOSED TO FISHERMEN

During the coming season for trout fishing which opens May 1st, the only strean in Nevada County listed as closed by the Fish and Game Commission, is Canyon Creek from its confluence with the Bear River to Bowman Dam.

ENGLE POINTS WAY TO MARKET WOOL STOCKPILE

A four-point program designed to protect the domestic woolgrower from possible "disastrous" economic conditions resulting from a huge wartime wool stockpile, has been advocated by a group of western congressmen.

This was revealed by Rep. Clair Engle, candidate for reelection in second district, who is a member of a committee of western congressmen now making a study of various problems facing domestic woolgrowers.

"With a billion and a half pounds of wool now on hand, much of which has been shipped in by foreign countries, the western representatives want to do four things," Engle said.

"They are: put all stock piles of wool both foreign and domestic, under one agency, the Credit Commodity Corporation; cut off imports until the present stockpile is liquidated through normal channels; arrange an orderly selling of the stockpile at an equal price for domestic and foreign wool so that the domestic clip will not be left on hand. Our final point is to insist that money now being spent by the United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Administration for clothing for people in occupied countries is to be used to buy domestic wool and not cheaper foreign wool."

FUNERAL SERVICE TODAY FOR LATE MRS. MARY RAGON

Funeral services will be held this afternoon for the late Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Ragon, who passed away Saturday morning in an Oakland hospital. The services will be in the Holmes Funeral Home, conducted by Rev. David Ralston. Interment will be in the Pine Grove Cemetery.

Mrs. Ragon was a native of Cornwall, England, aged 80 years. She came to Grass Valley when a girl of 14. After her marriage she resided in San Francisco for a few years but later returned to Nevada County and made her home in this city.

Surviving her are her mother, Mrs. Eliza Williams of Oakland, now 98 years of age, four daughters, Mrs. Clyde Garwood and Mrs. John K. Williams, both of Nevada City, Mrs. H. S. Gray of Calexico, Imperial County, and Mrs. Roberta Bargas of Oakland, and two sons, Roy and William Ragon, both of Oakland.

VACANT HOUSE BURNS

A vacant house, recently renovated, on French Avenue in Grass Valley burned to the ground Saturday morning. An alarm was sounded at 1:55 a. m. but the dwelling was already partly consumed. It was the property of Mrs. Clara Crase.

Clifton Simmons, fire chief, reported it was difficult to determine the cause of the fire, since the house was unoccupied.

REGISTERED COUNTY VOTERS TOTALS 7,541

County Clerk R. N. McCormack has completed tabulation of Nevada County's voter registration. He finds there are a total of 7,541 registered, of which 4.112 are Democrats, 3,225 are Republicans, Prohibitionists 7, and non-partinsan 197.

In 1940 Nevada County's total registration was 11,770, this established a record. In 1942 the total was 10,691. Last August those eligible to vote in the special election to fill the vacancy in congress caused by the death of Harry L. Englebright numbered but 7,047. Since that time nearly 500 have been added to the registration.

AGED PIKE CITY RESIDENT DIES

Funeral services were held in the Holmes Funeral Home chapel this morning for the late Paul Sebastian Kurtz, who passed away Friday afternoon in Pike City, Sierra County. Following the services here, over which Rev. Cedric Porter presided, there will be graveside services this afternoon at Pike City Cemtery where burial took place.

Kurtz was a native of Belgium, 80 years of age, and for 11 years he had made his home in Pike City, where he followed mining along the streams in the vicinity. He had no known relatives in California, and his neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Godfrey, had befriended him for several years in Pike City.

New Food Production Aid Tackles Bang's Disease

W. O. Hill, emergency food production assistant, assigned to Placer and Nevada Counties, with headquarters in Auburn, states that he had undertaken to aid the dairymen of the two counties by obtaining vaccine to prevent Bang's disease among the smaller dairies.

Hill said that while there was little Bang's disease in the county, there ought not to be any, as it is very contagious. The larger dairies are accustomed to use vaccine, but smaller dairy owners have not learned as a rule, its benefits and the methods of using vaccine.

Speaking generally, Hill said that he believed all farmers of California would find a ready market for their farm commodities for several years, and that in Nevada County there seemed to be an opportunity to expand production, especially in livestock and dairy products.

He announced that Dr. K. G. McKay, veterinarian, connected with the University of California Extension service would address a meeting of the Forest Springs Farm Bureau at the Forest Springs school next Friday evening, April 21st, at 8:30 o'clock. His topic will be Bang's disease and a discussion of dairying.

Mrs. Pearl Smith To Head High School PTA

Mrs. Pearl Smith was installed in office as president of the Nevada City High School PTA last Friday evening at a meeting in the high school auditorium. Other officers seated were Charles Parsons, vice-president; Mrs. Walter Butz, second vice-president; Mrs. Carl Tobiassen, secretary; and Mrs. Walter Hawkins, treasurer.

BOOK DRIVE FOR SERVICEMEN

The Knights of Columbus announced the opening of a drive today with the slogan "Send your books to war." They appeal to both Grass Valley and Nevada City people to donate as many books as possible for sending overseas to the armed forces.

The Knights are working under the direction of Miss Mabel Gillis, state librarian in Sacramento. Books on adventure, travel, mystery and romance are specially wanted. Committee in charge of the drive are Jack Wolfe, Jack Riley and Larry Taylor.

Mosco Smart and Bud Kyle, local business men who entered service recently, are now at Farragut, Ida., naval base taking training. Their wives and children continue to reside in Nevada City.

DECISION ON NEGROES WILL EFFECT CALIF.

By LEONE BAXTER

If the Supreme Court decision on the Negro vote is political TNT in Texas, its discussion seems to carry a bit of dynamite in any state —at least in any state with a Negro population.

Since Negroes now constitute the largest racial minority in California (except for Mexicans, now classed by the census as "white") the Supreme Court ruling is of real significance here.

It is a matter of wonderment just how the high court reached that earlier decision in 1935, withholding the voting privilege from Negro citizens in certain states, in view of the 15th Article of the Constitution. It reads: "The right of the citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States of by any state on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude." The language of the Constitution has not changed since that first ruling but the Supreme Court's has.

In the interim, Southern states have continued to deny the franchise to colored people by means of poll taxes, property requirements and party dictums.

The "education" yardstick brandished by several southern states to bar Negroes from the polls, may, however, be an entirely proper gauge for voting. And if it is an accurate measure for Negroes in the south, it must be equally good for whites, everywhere in the nation. For irrespective of color, intelligent voting decisions cannot reasonably be expected from any people unable or unwilling to read, to listen and to think.

That election reform, adopted on a nation wide basis, might prove a gem of real worth—disguised in Jim Crow wrappings.

It would be futile and untrue to maintain that there are no Negro-haters in this part of the country. There are. But in a survey of a California area whose already large colored population has doubled and tripled in the past year, the majority of people queried said they were willing to send their children to school with Negro boys and girls, to work and to participate in sports with them. Forty seven per cent did not object to working under Negro foremen or living in the same block with Negro families.

That survey, it seems to this writer, was conducted among people a bit less prejudiced on the subject than the average. It shows, nevertheless, that the Negro as a good citizen is growing up and as he does he is certain to find more doors open to him.

Along with other blessings of citizenship, the voting privilege rightfully belongs to all who appreciate and properly discharge a citizen's obligations. It should not be withheld from any Negro, or any Irishman or Jew or native born white, either, who can meet that test.

Nevada City Lad Weds Tennessee Girl

James Morrison, son of Mr. and Mrs. Merle A. Morrison, radioman 3rd class in the U. S. Navy, was married to Miss Helen Lardman of Memphis, Tenn., last month, according to a letter received by his parents.

Morrison had received his boot training at Farragut, Idaho, and was transferred to Memphis to enter a radio school. There he met Miss Lardman. The happy couple expect to visit the Morrisons here in the near future.

Merle Morrison, the bridegroom's father, was formerly clerk of the Nevada County Selective Service Board. He is now assistant to Col. E. J. Plato, in the State Selective Service headquarters in Sacramento.

Banner Mountain Post, VFW, Auxiliary made plans at their meeting Thursday evening to hold installation of newly elected offocers Thursday, April 27. Mrs. Edna Hansen is incoming president.

SAN MATEO GOP TAKES ISSUE ON ENDORSEMENTS

Staunchly reaffirming endorsement of Fred Houser for United States Senator, H. E. Cosgriff, chairman, acting in behalf of the Republican San Mateo Central Committee, yesterday took issue with State Senator Edward H. Tickle, chairman, Republican State Central Committee on pre-primary endorsements and denounced the direct primary law as a "fraud and a sham."

Taking the case directly to organized Republican forces, the San Mateo committee sent copies of its militant protest to every Republican County Chairman in the state as well as to Senator Tickle. The San Mateo group acted on Senator Tickle's recent communication asking all County Central Committees to refrain from making primary endorsements.

"We are heartily in sympathy with your wish for party harmony," said the Cosgriff letter, "but we believe that the welfare of this state and this nation is of greater importance than harmony in any party."

"You stated that pre-primary endorsements constituted a violation in principle of the direct primary law and in this, we would be inclined to agree with you, were it not for the fact that the operation of the primary law in California is a fraud and a sham. It has been prostituted to a point where we no longer have a real direct primary except in name."

Then declaring that there is a direct trend to a one party system while "we are today fighting nations that believe in the one party system" the letter continued:

"Today, we have, under the direct primary law, Democrats running as Republicans, and the latter as Democrats. Socialists run on all tickets, so that the direct primary law as it operates in California is a free-for-all political race, with no party responsibility by any candidate.

"In order to protest the existing direct primary law it is the feeling of this committee that we should continue pre-primary endorsements until such a time as the Republican Party promotes and helps put into effect a direct primary that will permit a candidate for office only to run for the nomination of the party under which he is registered and not seek to be politically all things to all people."

"In closing may I express on behalf of this committee our pledge that even though we have endorsed Fred Houser for United States Senator that we will work whole heartedly for the Republican nominee at the May primary, whomever he may be."

STATION WAGON FOR BLOOD DONORS

Laurel Parlor, No. 6, NDGW, will celebrate their 57th anniversary at the regular meeting Wednesday, April 19th. There will be a program and refreshments after the meeting. It is desirous that all past presidents attend this meeting.

This parlor has been requested to contribute financially toward a station wagon which is to be used by the Red Cross to convey blood donors to the blood bank. This station wagon will be for use in one of the larger cities of California.

Laurel Parlor will be giving a card party on Wednesday, May 3d, the proceeds of which will go toward this contribution.

Dividend Paid By Hotel Corporation

Common stockholders of the Grass Valley Hotel Corporation, which recently sold Bret Harte Inn, have received checks for $185 for each share of stock held. The payment on common stock will amount to $200 a share, but $15 per share is being kept in the treasury according to James C. Tyrrell, manager, pending possible charges against the fund for income taxes or other claims against the corporation.

Preferred stock holders were paid the face value of their shares. Common stock holders originally paid $100 per share.

Nevada City Nugget

305 Broad Street. Phone 36.

A Legal Newspaper, as defined by statute. Printed and Published at Nevada City.

H. M. LEETE - - - - - - Editor and Publisher

Published Semi-Weekly, Monday and Thursday at Nevada City, California, and entered as mail matter of the second class in the postoffice at Nevada City under Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year (In Advance) $3.00
One Month ..... 30 cents

PIPELINE OR PIPE-DREAM?

By George Peck

Gas rationing with its stringent limitation to Mr. and Mrs. Average Automobile Owner has had a tendency to delude the people into believing that the oil wells of America either already have run dry or are about to do so in the very near future. There is no real foundation for this belief—even the most pessimistic of the experts concede that we have oil on tap or to be tapped, sufficient to take care of our needs for many years to come. Gasoline is being doled out by the spoonful t the civilian autoist because of military demands and the strain on our transportation facilities to transport it to the filling stations of the nation.

But the bureaucratic arm of the government, ever ready upon the slightest pretext to usurp the prerogatives of private enterprise, has seized upon this "oil-at-every-well-but-hardly a-dry-to-burn" situation to attemut to launch Uncle Sam in the oil business. Naturally, the privately owned oil producing companies, thoroughly and justifiably alarmed, are stoutly resisting this proposed invasion of their oil kingdom by the army of socialistic planners under the High Command of Generalissimo Harold L. Ickes. Now, this is not only the fight of the oil producers—it is the fight of every American who believes in private enterprise and ownership. For, the government engaging in the oil business would simply be the entering wedge for its taking over all business, bringing with it the abolition of private property and the loss of not only the "Four Freedoms" (a la "Atlantic Charter") but the really important Freedom of Opportunity.

Briefly, here is what Mr. Ickes, head of the Petroleum Reserve Corporation, one of the all-too-numerous government agencies, proposes to do if he isn't stopped. He is going to spend upwards of 110 million dollars of your money and mine to build a pipe-line in Arabia. He proposes to butt in where subsidiaries of the Standard Oil of California and the Texas Corporation already have invested approximately 20-million dollars in Arabian oil properties, and have planned to spend 112 million dollars more for exploration and building of a refinery in that country.

Mr. Ickes cannot claim that this is a move to get more oil for the prosecution of the war. The pipeline which he proposes to build would be completed long after the war is over. Therefore, it is distinctly a post war measure to conserve the oil reserves in the United States.

This being the case, the whole matter should be carefully explored before any government action is taken. The fears that petroleum on this continent will play out in the next few yers have been widely publicized by the "put the government in business" politicians in Washington. James A. Moffett, one time Standard Oil official, formerly Federal Housing Administrator and more recently Chairman of the California Texas Oil Company, has resigned that latter position to lead the fight to prevent Ickes from carrying out his design to put Uncle Sam into the oil business.

Moffett asserts, and he should know whereof he speaks, that Ickes and his socialistic satellites are having pipe dreams, are talking through their bureaucratic hats, and that there is no shortage of petroleum in sight and nothing for the present population of America to worry about, at least, as far as oil is concerned.

The Truman Committee of the Senate is going to thoroughly investigate this proposed governmental interference with Free Enterprise. It proposes that we "make haste slowly" before this nation plunges into a new national oil policy which would make the United States a power with world-wide interests. For, should Uncle Sam build pipe-lines in Arabia, or in any other foreign country, his armed forces would have to stay on the job to protect his interests, with strong possibilities of involving the United States in a future war.

There is no immediate emergency as far as our oil reserves are concerned, so why all the rush? This nation has the immediate, gigantic task of defeating Germany and Japan. Mr. Ickes' pipe-line, or rather pipe-dream, would not provide one single gill of oil in time to help us with that job. Let's get that over with first, and then we can sit down calmly to plan carefully what is to be done about our oil shortage, that, is, if thorough investigation reveals that there is such a shortage. For the present there seems to be no crying need for pipe-lines in foreign countries, and most certainly no demand for pipe-dream planning on the part of our "shoot the works and damn the expense" bureaucrats.

BLUEPRINT FOR A JAP ATTACK

From here, it seems logical enough to suppose that the Japs have their hands too full meeting Allied onslaughts along a daily compressing front for any diversion on the California Coast. From Tokyo the view may be different.

A quick stab at some coastal war production center would provide grist for th Nipponese propaganda mills that probably would far outlast any wounds left here. Even a one-plane suicide foray inland from a sub would be a highly suitable basis for the embroidery of the official tale spinners.

Whatever form any prospective attack may take, chiefs of the Western Defense Command, the Ninth Service Command and the Fourth Air Force are reiterating earlier warnings that such strategy may be expected. "I believe the Pacific Coast will be attacked by the Japanese," says Lt. Col. Victor Hansen of the WDC. "The attack will be in the nature of a sporadic raid or surprise thrust from a converted carrier, launching 25 or 30 planes carrying high explosives and incendiary bombs."

That picture is specific enough to emphasize the need for continued civilian defense readiness. for trained civilian fire, police and medical auxiliaries, for highway patrols, public works emergency squads, gas training, control centers and quick blackout facilities.

Lt. Gen. Delos C. Emmons warns, in addition, of the strong possibility of sabotage, submarine shelling or commando raids. It is not a case of panic or jitters to listen when military authorities who ought tokno w issue military warnings; it is simple good sense. Any disregard of such blueprints of anticipated Jap action from the western high command is as foolish as it might be fatal.

In the opinion of those who know something of Japenese philosophy as well as Jap strategy, the possibility of attack on this western shore will be over only when the war is over, and perhaps not then if any Japanese fighting men, eager to join their ancestors in glory, are still at large in ship or plane or submarine.—Contributed.

ICKES TELLS OF NEW CALIFORNIA FRONTIERS

Urging man projected frontiers to provide post war security for returning soldiers and displaced war workers, Secretary of the Interior Harold L. Ickes, told the Commonwealth Club of San Francisco that: "The land and water of the Central Valley project are golden assets which, wisely used, can be of great benefit to you. Unwisely administered, they can be merely a costly monument reminiscent of the destruction wrought by Hitler in Europe."

Secretary Ickes observed that the increase in civilian population as the result of wartime industry in California alone has been nearly a million in the last three years. "In this expanding of your economy you have sustained also a disturbance of your customary ways—this wrenching and twisting of your economy brings real dangers in the years that lie ahead."

"Keep those industries whose heaviest manufacturing cost is electricity here in the west," said Ickes, as he advocated ownership and control of the government's vast war developed production plants by those American boys who have fought to save them.

"If these plants are merely turned over to be quietly throttled in the interest of a neconomy of scarcity—scarce production, scarce opportunities and few jobs—we can confidently look forward to post war chaos. On the other hand, continued government ownership and operation would be a negative answer.

"I know of no better way to accomplish this task than to vest the ownership and control of these government plants in the men and women who have served in our armed forces. These are the people who, we can be sure, will be interested in maximum production and maximum employment."

RICE GROWERS SEEK TO LIMIT DUCK DAMAGE

SAN FRANCISCO, April 17—For the protection of California grain and field crops, doubling of the bag limit for ducks and geese, and extension of the shooting season to January 31, will be advocated by the Joint Wildlife Management Committee of California, it wa sannounced today by George Lodi of Arbuckle, chairman of the committee. The committee will also urge that the restriction which limits shooting to 500 yards from feeding grounds on duck club lands be modified to 200 yards.

These changes are necessary, Lodi stated, 'in order to protect California rice, grain, and field crops which are vital to food production for the war. The recommendations, he said are the result of a conference called by the Joint Wildlife Service, the State Division of Fish and Game, the State Department of Agriculture, and leading sportsmen's organizations.

The Committee will advocate before the U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service, in Washington, that the present daily bag limit of ten ducks, with twenty in possession, be increased to twenty ducks with twenty in possession. For wild geese, the committee will ask an increase from the existing limit of two with four in possession, to four with four in possession. The committee will further request an extension of the present October 15 to December 23 shooting season, to a season lasting from October 15 to January 31.

It was brought out in the committee discussion that many California farmers, particularly rice growers, are delaying their plans for the 1944 planting season until they receive some assurance that they will be protected against depredations to their crops by wild fowl. It is estimated that during the past season, approximately 25,000,000 pounds of rice and a variety of other crops were destroyed in California fields by wild ducks and geese.

It was further brought out that if the shooting range on duck club grounds is shortened from 500 yards to 200 yards from the feeding areas ap proximately 150,000 acres of watered land, distributed throughout the state will be made available, thus drawing large numbers of wild fowl away from agricultural areas.

FIRST R. C. NURSE, LT. AGNES ROESLE

Home is a nurse's barracks, set in a coconut grove with a magnificent view of deep jungle, where tropical storms rage and mosquitoes buzz and bite busily. The hospital has an up to date look with wards for wounded men and those with tropical diseases. Nurses work a regular shift of eight hours, except when a new load of casualties comes in after a battle in the Pacific isles, when they pitch in and stay on duty long hours over time.

That is the picture of the hospital set up, somewhere in New Guinea, where Lt. Agnes Roesle, first Red Cross nurse to be called for active duty with the Army Nurse Corps in this war, is looking forward to her fourth anniversary as an officer in the Army of the United States.

Lt. Roesle entered military service before war was declared, when nurses were called during the mobilization period. As the first nurse to be added to the regular Army Corps, she took the oath of office October 8, 1940, and so significant was the occasion that the ceremony was witnessed by the three women who carried the responsibility for providing skilled nursing for the armed forces. Present were Miss Mary Beard, director, American Red Cross Nursing Service; Col. Julia O. Flikke, superintendent, Army Nurse Corps, now retired; and Capt. Sue S. Dauser, superintendent, Navy Nurse Corps. The oath was administered by Capt. James Murchison, adjutant, Walter Reed Hospital.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Roesle, Washington, D. C. Lt. Roesle served in Australia six months before being assigned to the tropical islands in the southwest Pacific.

"The soldiers of our outfit did a wonderful job of preparing for the 'fair sex' to arrive in this jungle spot," Agnes wrote recently to her parents. "They had very little to work with, but so ingenious were they that we have a comfortable home and an efficient hospital."

All extra feminine wearing apparel was stored in Australia, Agnes reported, and their New Guinea uniform consists of khaki slacks, loose fitting English shirts called safari packets, high top boots, wool socks and extra leggings for night duty.

In off duty hours the nurses have to do their own laundry. Drying clothes is difficult, as it rains every day and articles become mouldy or mildewed in a week's time.

Trips throughout the island have included inspection of snipers trees, pill boxes, the American cemetery with its neat rows of white crosses and the old camps inhabited by the first soldiers who moved into the island near Port Moresby.

"The luxuries we enjoyed in the states are forgotten and seldom even mentioned," Agnes commented. "The men appreciate our coming to this remote spot to take care of them and that's all that matters in wartime."

In 1940, when Lt. Roesle entered the peace time Army Nurse Corps, it had only 1000 members, working in 46 station hospitals, eight general hospitals and eight dispensaries. Today about 38,000 nurses have followed her example and have signed up for service in 537 stations in the United States and in 28 countries abroad.

Lt. Roesle's first assignment was at Walter Reed Hospital, Washington, D. C. where she remained until April 1941. After a tour of duty at Camp Wheeler, Ga., she volunteered for overeas service and was assigned to a foreign unit in September 1942. Orders for Camp Stoneman, Calif., came in July 1943 and from there she embarked for Australia and thence to New Guinea. She is a graduate of St. Cecelia's Academy, Washington, and of the Emergency Hospital School of Nursing there.

The world's largest red fir tree, 25 feet three inches in circumference and 168 feet high, is located in Lassen Volcanic National Park.

Political Advertisement

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Primary Election
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FOR SALE—80 New Hampshire Red laying hens. Not a year old until May. $1.50 per hen. All or any number. Mrs. C. E. Pope, North San Juan, Calif. 3 9¼ tp

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NEVADA CITY

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WOMEN'S CIVIC CLUB
Regular meetings the 2nd and 4th Thursdays of the month, at the Grammar School Auditorium. 2:30 p. m.
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NEVADA CITY LODGE, No. 518 B. P. O. ELKS
Meets every second and fourth Thursday evening at 8 p. m. in Elks Home, Pine St. Phone 108.
Visiting Elks welcome.
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Lawn Mowers, Locks, Vacuum Cleaners, Washing Machines, Electric Irons, Stoves, in short almost anything that is used around the house or the yard, we can repair.
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BEER WINES, LIQUORS
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JOB PRINTING..?
GET YOURS AT
THE NUGGET

Indian BEEF

by HAROLD CHANNING WIRE

WNU RELEASE

OPA Reduces Vegetable Prices In Nevada County

Retail ceiling prices on thirteen fresh fruits and vegetables effective April 10 which have been issued by the Sacramento district Office of Price Administration for this area show a reduction of six cents a pound in the price of fresh peas. Price drops of one cent are set for carrots and cabbage. Klamath No. 1 and No. 2 potatoes show slight increases.

The prices per pound are as follows: apples 25c per 2 lbs. bananas 12c per lb. grapefruit 9c per lb. lemons 12c, oranges 10c.

Cabbage 12c, per 2 lbs; carrots 9c per bunch or 6c per lb; without tops; green peas 20c per lb; 1943 crop dry onions, white boilers 34c per 3 lbs, graded 26c per 3 lbs.; white potatoes Idaho, U. S. No. 1 29c per 5 lbs; Klamath U. S. No. 1 28c per 5 lbs. Klamath U. S. No. 2 21c per 5 lbs; spinach 14c per lb. tomatoes 27c per lb; lecttuce large head, 13c; medium head, 10c.

North Camptonville Lumber Co. To Operate

CAMPTONVILLE, April 11.—The North Camptonville Lumber Company expects to begin operations in a few days at their plant at Oak Valley. Their mill has not operated for the past year, but is being put in condition and will operate this season under the supervision of Mrs. Gladys P. Grengo the owner, and her brother in law, Fred Roberti.

They have considerable timber on the Bishop homestead to cut and expect to have an output of around 20,000 feet of lumber per day.

Farallon Light, on the highest peak of the Southeast Farallon, outside San Francisco's Golden Gate, was established in 1855.

Notice for Payment of County Taxes

The taxes on all personal property secured by real property and one half of the taxes on all real property for the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1943, and ending June 30, 1944, will be due on the first day of November, 1943 and will be delinquent on the 5th of December, 1943, at 5 o'clock p. m. and unless paid prior thereto six per cent will be added to the amount thereof, and if said one half be not paid before the 20th day of April, 1944 at 5 o'clock p. m. an additional three percent will be added thereto. The remaining one half of the taxes on all real property will be payable on and after the first day of January 1944, and will be delinquent on the 20th day of April, 1944, at 6 o'clock p. m. and unless paid prior thereto three percent will be added to the amount thereof together with a further charge of 50c for each lot, piece of parcel of land separately assessed and for each assessment of personal property.

All taxes may be paid at the time the first installment as herein provided is due and payable.

Taxes are payable at the Treasurer's office, Nevada County Courthouse, Nevada City, California.

ELMA HECKER,
Ex Officio Tax Collector and County Treasurer, Nevada City, California.

NOTICE OF ELECTION

FOR MEMBERS OF THE GOVERNING BOARD OF THE NEVADA CITY UNIFIED SCHOOL DISTRICT

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to the Electors of the Nevada City Unified School District of Nevada County, California, that the Annual Election for members of the Board of Education of said district will be held at the Nevada City Elementary School in said District, on the last Saturday in April, viz: on April 29, 1944.

It will be necessary to elect two members.

The polls will be open between the hours of one o'clock P. M., and seven o'clock P. M.

The officers appointed to conduct the election in the above named District are:

Mary Hoskins, Inspector.
Minnie Sandow, Judge.
Clara Phillips, Judge.

MILES D. COUGHLIN,
Clerk of the Board of Education, Nevada City Unified School District.

Apr. 10, 17, 24.

CHAPTER VI

From the point he saw Steve and Clay and Splann gather far behind him. They rode like that for most of the afternoon.

The two white-topped wagons had vanished early northward over a swell of ground. It was almost dark when he saw Owl-Head's plume of smoke. He waved Joe Wheat up to take his place. To Quarternight he said, "I'm going on."

There was something he wanted to look at before the longhorns' hoofs trampled out all sign. His knowledge that Cross T horses had been run up Crazy Woman Creek to these plains had gnawed inside of him, its puzzle only half clear. Now a deep notch in the plain's edge to the east marked the entrance to Crazy Woman. While off on his left was the tank, a natural hollow covering several acres. It still held enough muddy water, he saw, from the winter's rain, and brought himself to a sudden stop next moment.

He had cut a clearly defined horse trail leading from Crazy Woman, a trail that he knew would strike on across the Staked Plain and far to the west. For this was the route of an old horse-thief exchange, along which animals stolen in Texas were driven to New Mexico and traded for others stolen there. Thus a horse rustled in one state would not be seen in that state again.

Turning toward the tank, he knew there was reason for this business starting up once more. A hundred thousand head of horses had gone out of Texas with the trail drives. All of them were sold in the north. The country was cleaned of good stock now, and if a man needed a remuda of eighty or a hundred he would find such a number hard to come by.

It was clear enough in his mind that the Indian Supply herd had needed horses and had got them by trading Cross T stock via the New Mexico exchange. The men who had caught him near Crazy Woman were not only rustlers but part of the Indian Supply crew. Yet what still had no answer was Clay Manning's part in that deal.

Approaching camp where the two wagons had stopped beside the tank's rim, he saw the charred embers of other camps near the cook's fire. Owl-Head rose from stirring something in a Dutch oven and jerked a thumb toward them. "What do you make of that?"

He didn't say. No use spreading what he knew. But Moonlight Bailey, driving ahead of the longhorns with his horse herd, had cut that trail from Crazy Woman. He was riding in between the wagons now, a small brown man with a bullfrog voice.

"By Judas, Lew!" he burst out, "I know where our saddle stock went!"

"All right. Keep it to yourself."

"Keep it!" Moonlight's round, simple face turned dusty red. "Tom's ribbed me plenty for losin' horses. If I hadn't listened to Clay, him tellin' me there was no use lookin'—"

"Moonlight," he said, "shut up!" He had seen the canvas of Joy's wagon open. "Now you mind!"

Then he heard her voice behind him. "Lew, come here."

He wheeled his horse around. She was sitting on the blankets of her bed, her hat off and her dark hair falling loose.

"What was Moonlight saying?"

"Nothing," he said. "Your wrangler sleeps out in the moon too much. He sees things."

"No. It was about the horses and I've been thinking it wasn't possible for twenty or thirty head to vanish the way they did. What has Moonlight found?"

He didn't want to worry her with mysteries, and yet he didn't want this discovery to get back to Clay Manning either. He said, "That's right, it was about the horses. Moonlight thinks he has the answer. I don't think he has. But let it go for now, will you? Don't talk."

She nodded and smiled a little. "I learned to keep things to myself, Lew, long ago. I've had such a good example from you men."

He grinned, and yet, riding from her, he hated that any doubt and suspicion should begin to trouble her so early on the trail.

Long before Lew felt an uneasiness himself the cattle were smelling something in the air. He had marked six days in his logbook, estimating one hundred miles, when they came that late afternoon to the first stream bed on the plains. Pointing the herd into it, he searched on north for the double mountain landmark and saw only the unbroken horizon hard and sharp against the sky.

In the stream bed there was no running water, only a chain of brackish pools. It was bad, and yet he knew that was not why the longhorns hardly stopped to drink. They dipped their muzzles briefly and moved on, their heads up high. Restless and bawling they milled on the bed ground, refusing to halt. That evening the sun turned into a red-hot stove lid low on the prairie rim.

There was no warning. One moment all the camp made its picture clear before his eyes. Tom Arnold stood with a tin cup waiting for his coffee. Joy and Steve were sitting on the tongue of her wagon in one of their rare times together. Three dim-shaped riders were coming in for their meal.

The next instant an unseen hand struck the campfire, scattering its red coals outward for a hundred feet. The wagon canvases bellied and slapped the bows like pistol shots. The stars were suddenly gone, and the wind's full force with its choking dust was something that a man had to lean into strongly.

No one needed his yelled order. Men were already running in the pitch dark toward their horses. Yet no sound broke the almost silent thrust of the wind. Here on the flat plain, with nothing to strike against, it made only a thin hiss through the short grass. Then the ragged black pool was ahead of him. He could see the way they had swung north now in the direction the wind was blowing and knew they were held from a run so far because no leader had started it off.

Their tight fear had to be broken. He understood the slim chance a man would have caught in that mass if it jumped suddenly into its blind stampede. But there was no other way; he rode directly in among the hard, unyielding bodies.

The familiarity of a horseman, his voice lifted in a wordless crooning, seemed to ease their dumb brains. They began to move aside. They brought their heads down. He crowded on, weaving toward the middle.

There were other riders around him in the dusty dark. Ghost shapes appeared higher than the ridgepole backs and vanished.

Until after midnight he had a certain hope. These storms came up with the suddenness of a hurricane, then often ended in a short time as abruptly as they had come. But at midnight the wind was still rising with a harder thrust. It would not end soon. By three it was blowing with a strength that made his horse unsteady. He knew the time by the strange unearthly light beginning to show a little of the herd around him. Their low-moaning complaint had gone on these hours.

"Breakfast, Lew? Got some beans with plenty of sand."

They began to move now in a solid way, too tired to stand any longer, too restless to lie down.

Their drift was with the wind, plodding and stubborn, and he thanked his luck for that. As long as the gale lasted they would travel north. Nothing could make them even quarter against it, But he was troubled about the horses. They would run in any direction. He couldn't spare enough men to hold the remuda in check.

Riding back in the first dusty brown light of dawn, he saw that Moonlight Bailey had already met that danger by leading four mares on picket ropes. Most of the horses were crowding up close. They would not desert their ladies. Jim Hope was riding behind them to catch any drift.

From the campfire, loading up his kegs for an early start, Owl-Head yelled, "Breakfast, Lew? Got some beans with plenty of sand!"

He shook his head and rode on to where Joy's mules were harnessed. She was up on the wagon seat with a handkerchief across her nose and mouth, ready to drive. He stepped down and tied the mules' halter ropes to the tail gate of the chuck wagon. He had to shout above the slapping rattle of canvas. "Get inside!"

Only the blinking squint of her eyes showed over the handkerchief edge. Her voice reached him stubbornly. "This is my job!"

He moved back to her, head down and leaning against the wind. "You want to go blind?" Sliding his arms under her legs and behind her back, he carried her to the rear end and put her in on the wagon bed. He grinned, feeling the dust dry in his mouth. "You won't miss anything. Don't stick your head out today."

She pulled the handkerchief down, squinting up at his red-rimmed, burning eyes. "Have you had any sleep at all?"

"Sure," he said, "plenty." It was like trying to talk inside of a drum.

Passing the cook again, he shouted, "Keep up close!" A man could lose himself in this smother if he ever missed the longhorns' trail.

In the short time since dawn the herd had drifted more than a mile. He followed their trampled swath and came to the ragged edge of drags. Only a few of their bony rumps showed; all others on either side and up toward the lead were blotted out by the brown dust.

It was not a matter of driving the herd now, but of holding it back. They came on in a solid front, their great horns swinging from side to side as they crowded and spread out for a distance that he could neither see nor guess. And above the rumble and clack of their walk the open-mouthed groaning rose to a sharper key that turned a man's nerves raw.

He could no longer locate his rock piles; only a slim chance would let him blunder onto the double butte. Each hour he could feel himself being pressed farther into the desert of the Staked Plain, beyond the last water that he knew.

Dragging off his saddle and throwing it onto the fresh horse that Jim Hope brought, he spied two masked figures butting into the wind. Moving toward them, he recognized Clay Manning and Tom Arnold. They were shouting together.

He wanted a moment's talk, somehow the reassurance of other men's words. Bending beside them he yelled, "We've sure hit a bad one!"

It was Clay next to him. His head turned. The violence of his answer bulged the handkerchief from his mouth. "A hell of a time to think of that! How you going to get us out of this?"

Tight nerves snapped. "Fly out! You got a better way?"

"Did have," Clay flung back. "It was a fool move at the start!"

"Lew?" Tom Arnold thrust himself in front of them. He looked shrunken and dried out. "You got any idea where we are?"

He couldn't have; they knew that. He shook his head and started to say, "All we can do—" A lash of the old man's temper cut him off.

"Then, by God, I'm damned if I know what you're here for! This was no way to come!"

He had no answer; you didn't fight Tom Arnold's temper. It would cool. And he understood the bitterness of what the man could lose. But at the same time he saw the quick vengeance in Clay Manning's blood-shot eyes. He had got in his word with Tom.

There was a horse bolting toward them through the dust. He didn't see for an instant that it was running loose, its head up high searching for the herd, and that a man was hunched over, clinging to the saddle horn with both hands. He grabbed its bridle. The sudden stop flung the rider down into his arms. He pulled the handkerchief off. It was Steve. Both of his eyes were glued shut, the swollen red lids puffed out of their sockets.

Struggling in the wind he brought the slack body up against him. "Steve!" He yelled. "It's all right, boy. Try to walk." Close to his side Tom Arnold shouted, "Get him to the girl's wagon!" and reached out to help.

"Don't worry," he said to Joy. "Bathe his eyes and let him rest. He'll be all right." He swung from her and fought back to his horse.

But her look went with him, turning him cold with what it showed. This was what it meant to be a trail boss. Whatever happened he would get a little credit — and all the blame.

Steve, he knew, was only the beginning. By nightfall he had led others one by one back to the wagons. For a short time all the dusty air around him had turned to gold. It was blood red now in the sunset as he crossed the front of the herd, counting his men.

Five were left spaced at far-apart intervals; himself, three older hands, Quarternight, Joe Wheat and Ash Brownstone and Charley Storms. As he passed each one he warned them, "Don't try to stick it too long."

Sheer fatigue had slackened the pace. It was again a slow walk but as relentless as a powerful machine. Thirst was what drove these animals now, a mad fever that would keep them going until they found water or dropped dead. Their hoarse and frenzied bawling was swept forward around him in waves that rose and fell and sometimes burst into almost human screams.

If he hadn't known this same experience once before he would not believe that men or beasts could hold through another hour. You reached an absolute limit, and then what kept you going he didn't know. Yet his awareness of being dead tired had passed; a dull, slack feeling had come over his body. It was as if he had no weight. He locked both hands on the saddle horn and let his head nod.

Then something wakened him that was like a cold damp rag wiped across his face. It jerked him upright. There was a faint grayness beyond his swollen lids. He was suddenly aware of a strange quiet. Then he saw the cattle, a thin line that trailed behind him, shoving their muzzles through wet grass.

A drop of water splashed from his hatbrim; he was riding in a misty rain with only a part of the herd that somewhere had split up. There was no wind. He drew his gun, firing it into the air, but had no answer.

Dawn had never made him feel more grateful as he sat waiting while the gray light turned to silver and a little morning breeze sprang up, pushing back the mist. The longhorns were spent. They had halted to stand with drooping heads, soaking the wetness into their hides. The mist rose and became a thick layer, and then a golden sunrise spread beneath it across the level plain.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Mt. St Mary's Card Party Well Attended

Mount St. Mary's Business School staff, students and alumni are grateful for the support and interest of Nevada City, Grass Valley and out of town friends, who attended the recent benefit card party in St. Cecelia's Auditorium with improvements to the chapel as the motif.

The party was a complete success with all claiming a perfect night. Twenty high scores and three door prizes were awarded while the special prize of a $25 war bond went to Jay Coughlan of No. Columbia Hill.

The alumni of the business school has always responded generously, and the class of '44 would like to extend to them, wherever they are, their heartfelt gratitude for their generosity this year, as well as for many past occasions. Special thanks are also extended to Wm. Carey, Lawrence Taylor and Mrs. K. Clemo, all of Grass Valley, who took special charge of the evening party.

Funeral Services Held For Late Mrs. Theda Hughes

Funeral services were in the chapel of Hooper and Weaver Mortuary in Grass Valley yesterday afternoon for the late Mrs. Theda Hughes, who passed away Friday morning in the Nevada County Hospital. Angus Fox, Latter Day Saints, conducted the service. The remains were sent to Springfield, Utah for interment.

Mrs. Hughes was the wife of Elmer Hughes of Grass Valley. She leaves four minor children. She was 28 years of age and was born in Idaho.

Aged Miner To Rest In Pike City Cemetery

The remains of the late William James Seymour, who passed away in Downieville, Sierra County, Saturday morning, were brought to this city by Holmes Funeral Home and now await instructions from relatives regarding funeral services.

Seymour resided in Alleghany, Sierra County, but had gone to Downieville for medical care. It is believed he was 75 years of age. He followed mining for many years.

MARRIED IN ST. CANICE

Miss Mary Alice Reed and Vincent Hrovat, both of Camptonville, Yuba County, were married Easter morning in St. Canice Catholic Church by Rev. Patrick O'Reilly.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Reed of Garden Valley and graduated some years ago from the Camptonville high school. The bridegroom came to California from Ohio and has been employed in the lumber mills in the vicinity of Camptonville. When they return from their honeymoon they will make their home in Garden Valley.

Estimated cash income from California wool production in 1943 was $9,398,000.

The total number of milk cows on California farms in January 1, 1944 was estimated to be 786,000 head.

Political Advertisement

FAVORS VETERANS

Declaring he favors better treatment for discharged service men and women, Senator Jesse M. Mayo, candidate for Congress from this district, said "In the event of my election, I shall vigorously support the American Legion's G.' I. Bill for discharged service men and women." Mayo, himself is a former service man. He was honorably discharged from the U. S. Navy more than 20 years ago, after serving on the battleship U. S. Pennsylvania.

YOUR EYES TELL how you feel inside

Look in your mirror. See if temporary constipation is telling on your face, in your eyes. Then try Garfield Tea. It's the mild, pleasant way to relieve intestinal sluggishness—without drastic drugs. Feel better, look better, work better. (AS A PRECAUTION, USE AS DIRECTED)

WRITE FOR LIBERAL TRIAL PACKET
Enclose 10c. to cover handling, for generous Trial Packet, sufficient for 8 cups.
GARFIELD TEA CO., 41st at 3rd Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.
Dept. 6K

GARFIELD TEA
The Mild Herb Laxative

WITH OUR BOYS IN GLOBAL WAR

Leland Smith—

Leland Smith, seaman first class, who has been taking a several weeks special course in radio in a school in Chicago, is now at Del Monte, California. He was sent from Farragut, Idaho naval training school, to Chicago. His twin brother, Warren Smith who is still at Camp Roberts, expects to complete his training there at the end of this month.

H. C. Cully—

H. C. Cully, chief petty officer in the U. S. Navy, spent a 72 hour leave here from Camp Parks, near Livermore. He was a line foreman of the twin cities with the P. G. & E. company, before entering service. He returned last December from action with the U. S. Navy in the Aleutians and has been at Camp Parks ever since.

Lt. Elzear Foley—

Lt. Elzear Foley writes most interesting letters to his mother, Mrs. Emma Foley, from the South Pacific. Foley was with the state bridge engineers before entering service as a U. S. engineer. In his last letter he stated the camp had been broken and they were sleeping on cots without blankets or covers awaiting transportation to a new spot. When he arrived on this island three months ago, he was taken on a ride in a P38 fighter plane. He went through all maneuvers over the island, something he had never expected to do. He stated he was not air sick on this trip.

M/Sgt. E. M. Costello—

E. M. Costello, master sargeant, who colunteered for service in the U. S. army writes from Italy where he has been for the last nine months. He was first sent from here to Texas to train. In a letter to his father, Emmett Costello, this week written March 20th he sends greetings. He also said:

'Here is a poem for you as you are always sending me one.'

Through summer's heat, or snow and sleet,
We've pushed the Nazi back,
Through mud and rain on open plain,
We're always on his track.
Through mountains high 'neath cloudy sky.
We blast him from the earth.
He knows no peace, sleep nor rest,
He fears our armor's worth.
Through shot and shell in din and hell,
We slowly make him yield;
Through bombs and fire, and flaming pyre
We sweep him from the field,
Through town and village, ruin and pillage
We stalk him to his lair;
He knows no peace, sleep nor rest;
He has no time for prayer.
Through fever filled eyest in the devil's guise
Here Hitler stands in dread,
Through the midair giant figures grow
As he counts the Nazi dead.
Through allied might both day and night
We fight with every breath
He knows no peace, sleep or rest
As we send him to his death.

Personal

Miss Esther Tremaine, instructor in the Santa Rosa college, is spending a few days in Nevada City with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Tremaine.

Jack Nettell, Nevada County recorder, returned Sunday from a several day stay in Modesto where he attended the county recorder's convention.

Mrs. R. J. Ronchi of Folsom is enjoying a several day visit here with her sisters, Mrs. Anna Tucker, Mrs. J. P. Muscardini, brother S. Hieronimus and families.

Bert Steel, stationed at Mather Field near Sacramento, spent the past week end in Nevada City with his wife and sons.

Miss Catherine Davis, of Park avenue who is employed by Bank of America in Grass Valley, left today for a two week's vacation in Los Angeles with relatives.

Mrs. Leslie Land visited in Sacramento the latter part of last week with her nephew, Cecil Horner, and family, former Nevada City residents. Mrs. Cecil Horner and son and sister in law, Mrs. Rachel Horner Adams, and son expect to leave on May 11th to visit for a time in Ohio and other eastern states with Mrs. Horner's mother, and other relatives.

Vice President E. M. Rector has returned to his duties in Bank of America in Grass Valley, having recovered from illness at his home in this city.

the PIT

A GREAT RIVER GENERATES THE POWER OF HALF-MILLION HORSES

P. G. and E.'s interconnected system of more than 50,000 miles of power lines serves one million electric customers, 73,000 farms, 27,000 industries, 80 military establishments with a *dependable* electric supply at *low* rates.

Like an Indian fantasy come true, the white-maned Pit River, tamed and bridled in a chain of powerhouses, works for the farmer, the miner, the lumberman, the shipbuilder, the housewife and the armed forces—at the flip of a switch.

The Pit River Basin is one of the most remarkable and abundant sources of water in the United States. It is a land literally cushioned with water. Gigantic underground lava-rock caverns store the rains and melting snows of winter and spring. Thousands of springs drain this subterranean water into the Pit River. Here flows in one day enough water to supply all the cities of the San Francisco bay region for an entire year. During the summer low of the Sacramento River the Pit delivers by far the major portion of that stream's flow.

In the Pit Basin, this company now operates a chain of four powerhouses—Hat Creek No. 1, Hat Creek No. 2, Pit No. 1 and Pit No. 3. At Pit No. 3 the entire river is diverted into a tunnel as wide as a highway, and sent surging through the powerhouse turbines.

Pit No. 5 powerhouse, again utilizing the full flow of the river, will be connected into service within a fortnight. Thus this company's electric generating capacity from this great source of hydroelectric energy is increased to nearly HALF-MILLION HORSEPOWER.

When Pit No. 5 goes on the line the total electric capacity of this company will be raised to nearly THREE-MILLION HORSEPOWER—an amount greater than Bonneville and Grand Coulee combined.

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PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC CO.

143-W-444 24

CHAMBERS SAYS SLOWER PACE IN SOCIAL REFORMS

By RALPH H. TAYLOR

When the war is won, and the period of peak employment passes, there will undoubtedly be a concerted drive by various groups to broaden social security programs and to increase both unemployment insurance benefits and old age allowances.

The pressure for liberalization of social security programs, as a matter of fact, has been constant since the programs were first initiated, but will, of course, be far greater than when the "war boom" ends and the country is seeking to adjust itself to normal conditions.

Even if a serious post war depression is averted by wise planning and quick conversion of plants to the production of civilian commodities, the demand for stepped up unemployment benefits will be great, as the nation has always had a considerable number of jobless, except during occasional boom periods.

Recognizing this condition, and the need for giving the problem consideration now, rather than waiting for the headache to develop, the Committee on Post War Economics of the State Chamber of Commerce, composed of some of the ablest business, industrial and farm leaders in California, has studied the question and made a series of recommendations which are worthy of the consideration of all thoughtful citizens.

The committee recommends:

That congress and the legislature of the several states in acting upon social security or other public assistance plans be guided primarily by these considerations:

1 Increased output of goods and services and the expansion of productive work in private enterprise are fundamental to the future security r standard of living of all the people and to the solvency of their government.

2 Under existing and probable future burdens of large new social security programs will restrict needed expansion of production and jobs. The adverse general results of such a restriction on jobs and payrolls are likely to be so much greater than any of the intended benefits to specific groups or individuals, as to justify opposition at this time to any large extension of social security programs.

"The American people," says the committee, in commenting on its findings, "cannot wisely or justly raise social security benefits to the point where it does not pay able-bodied individuals to live productive lives. To attempt to place social security benefits at too high a level is to strike at two of the main sources of America's strength—the acceptance of responsibility by the individual for his own welfare, and the incentives which enable our people to promote progress and employment.

"The best security for an individual is that the individual develop within himself the qualities of the American spirit and his own abilities and skills to perform the useful and constructive work for which he is most suited.

"Another limit upon the extension of collective aid to the unfortunate, which cannot be exceeded without injury to the productive enterprise which sustains all such activity, is the size of the tax load."

There can be no doubt of the soundness of the committee's conclusions.

While government aid can properly be used to help unemployed or other unfortunates over a period of emergency, just as Red Cross aid is administered in case of disaster, there are maximum limits to which governmental guarantees against the ills of life can be afforded without contributing to the ills themselves.

Although politicians have sometimes flouted it, there is a law of diminishing returns which determines the maximum tax that can be applied to any business or industry. When that maximum is arbitrarily exceeded, the dollars collected will drop, no matter how high the rate applied—for the businesses or industries affected become economically ill and their productivity is either curtailed or destroyed.

This applies as well to payroll deductions for social security purposes. If too much is deducted from the individuals paycheck, and too much from the reserve of his employer, both become less able to provide for their own emergencies—and the problem is aggravated, rather than relieved. It is to be hoped that our men in public life, in dealing with this problem, recognize these basic principles, for if they fail to do so, they will contribute to the sum total of human misery, instead of relieving it.

MILITARY BAN ON DEER HUNTING WILL BE LIFTED

SAN FRANCISCO, April 17.—Replying to an inquiry from George P. Miller, executive secretary of the State Division of Fish and Game, relative to possible restrictions placed on deer hunting during the 1944 season, Col. C. K. Wing, writes:

"Your letter of March 24, 1944, to General Emmons, Commanding General of Western Defense Command, concerning possible closing of certain areas of California to deer hunting for the season of 1944, has been referred to this headquarters for reply. The reason for forwarding your letter is that since the deer hunting season of 1943, the responsibility of making such decisions has been transferred to General D. McCoach, Commanding General of 9th Service Command.

"I am instructed by General McCoach to state that there is no restriction on hunting contemplated for the state of California for the season 1944."

For the past two years, deer hunting has been prohibited in some parts of the state, for military reasons, and the season was very much reduced in other parts. The curtailment of hunting has led to an unchecked increase in deer herds beyound normal, with the result that complaints of farmers on deer damage have been numerous. If the regular open season on deer, as provided for by the Fish and Game Code, is permitted this year, it will go a long way towards alleviating this deer damage problem.

At its meeting in March, the Fish and Game Commission also went on record as favoring the regular open deer season this year.

DeWitt Hospital Personnel Now 556

AUBURN, April 17.—Civilian employes of all classification continue to be needed at the DeWitt General Hospital as the time closely approaches for operation of the hospital on a full scale basis.

Persons interested can apply directly to the personnel office in the administration building at the De Witt. Applications for laundry workers are also being accepted for the time the large central laundry of the hospital will be in operation.

Combined personnel of the De Witt totaled 556 at noon Thursday. This included 96 commissioned officers, 240 enlisted strength and 20 civilian employees.—Auburn Journal.

CAMPTONVILLE, April 11.—James A. Milnes, Jr., left Monday for his home at Oakland after spending Easter vacation week visiting his father.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph E. Rogers and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Rogers left Saturday for Oakland on a brief business visit to their homes there.

A. B. Massa old time resident of Oak Valley celebrated his 66th birthday Sunday and his host of friends all joined in wishing him many happy returns of the day.

Miss Carmen Cassano of Sacramento left Sunday after spending the Easter vacation at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cassano.

Lake Merritt in Oakland has been a migratory bird sanctuary since 1869.

REV. COUGHLAN SO FAR ESCAPES PROSECUTION

Rev. Charles E. Coughlin, Roman Catholic priest of Royal Oak, suburb of Detriot, Mich, in his pulpit there in the Shrine of the Little Flower, has again come into the limelight. When the publication, Social Justice was suspended for seditious utterances, following prosecution by the Department of Justice, many people wondered why, if on similar evidence William Dudley Pelley was convicted of sedition and paid the penalty, then what was the reason that Coghlin, owner and responsible editor of Social Justice, escaped, as there is nothing in the Constitution of the United States which says that a clergyman is exempt from the law which would put a layman who violated it behind the bars.

New York's PM Daily, issues of March 17th and 19th, revealed the whole tragic story of the Coghlin ranting. As PM puts it: "Measured against the whole Coughlin record, PM believes that what Charles E. Coughlin has been saying from his pulpit as Father Coughlin adds up to wilful sedition." Then follow two pages of the record.

PM charges that, in the latest of his new series of talks at Royal Oak, Coughlin said: "It matters not what military force wins the war." Of course, the families of our soldiers and the soldiers themselves, did they hear these words, could not escape the conclusion that in the opioion of this internationally publicized Roman Catholic priest, our soldiers are risking their lives needlessly in a vain and worthless cause so why go on fighting. Such, of course, is Goebbels' line of propaganda.

What is sedition? Well, here is how the U. S. Federal Statute defines it: "Whoever, when the United States is at war, shall wilfully make or convey false reports or false statements with intent to interfere with the operations or success of the military or naval forces of the United States or to promote the success of the enemies, shall wilfully cause or attempt to cause insubordination, disloyalty, mutiny or refusal or duty, in the military or the naval forces of the United States—shall be punished by a fine of not more than $10,000 or imprisoned for not more than 20 years, or both."

Coughlin's espousal of Fascism, his unremitting opposition to Democracy, his undoubted menace to the unity of the allies and his unvarnished danger to our war effort, have all combined to shock millions of people both in and outside of the Roman Catholic Church. Attorney General Biddle characterized his paper, Social Justice, as a "substantial contribution to a systematic and unscrupulous attack upon the war effort of our nation, both civilian and military."

In both the March [illegible] and [illegible] editions, PM carries a question in big type addressed to "Attorney General Biddle, Department of Justice, Washington, D. C. Why don't you prosecute Charles E. Coughlin? (Signed) The Editors of P. M." Then, in a postscript to its readers, at the bottom of the message, PM states: "If you agree with us that Charles E. Coughlin is preaching sedition why don't you, too, address this question to Biddle? And right now."

In April, 1942 PM made this statement: "There must be no confusion about the suspension of Social Justice. Social Justice was simply one of Charles Coughlin's tools. Let's get rid of the expense of nailing Coughlin's sedition quickly. Taking the weapons of such a man away from him is not enough. He will simply find new ones and then the government will have to do the job over again." Events have shown, how accurate this prediction was. Now the government has its job to do all over again.—S. W.

BROTHER OF RESIDENT PASSES

Mrs. Mamie Flynn of this city was notified Wednesday of the death of her son, Harold Flynn in Marysville, Yuba County, in the afternoon. Flynn formerly resided here. He was born in Alleghany, Sierra County and was aged 42 years.

Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Tilly Flynn, his mother, Mrs. Mamie Flynn of this city, and two young daughters. Funeral arrangements will be conducted in Yuba City.

Political Advertisement

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Congressman Clair Engle, candidate for reelection, who has long worked closely with the livestock industry, is a member of the committee of Western Congressmen which is fighting to protect the domestic wool producers.

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